



TEQUILA

-PART.5-

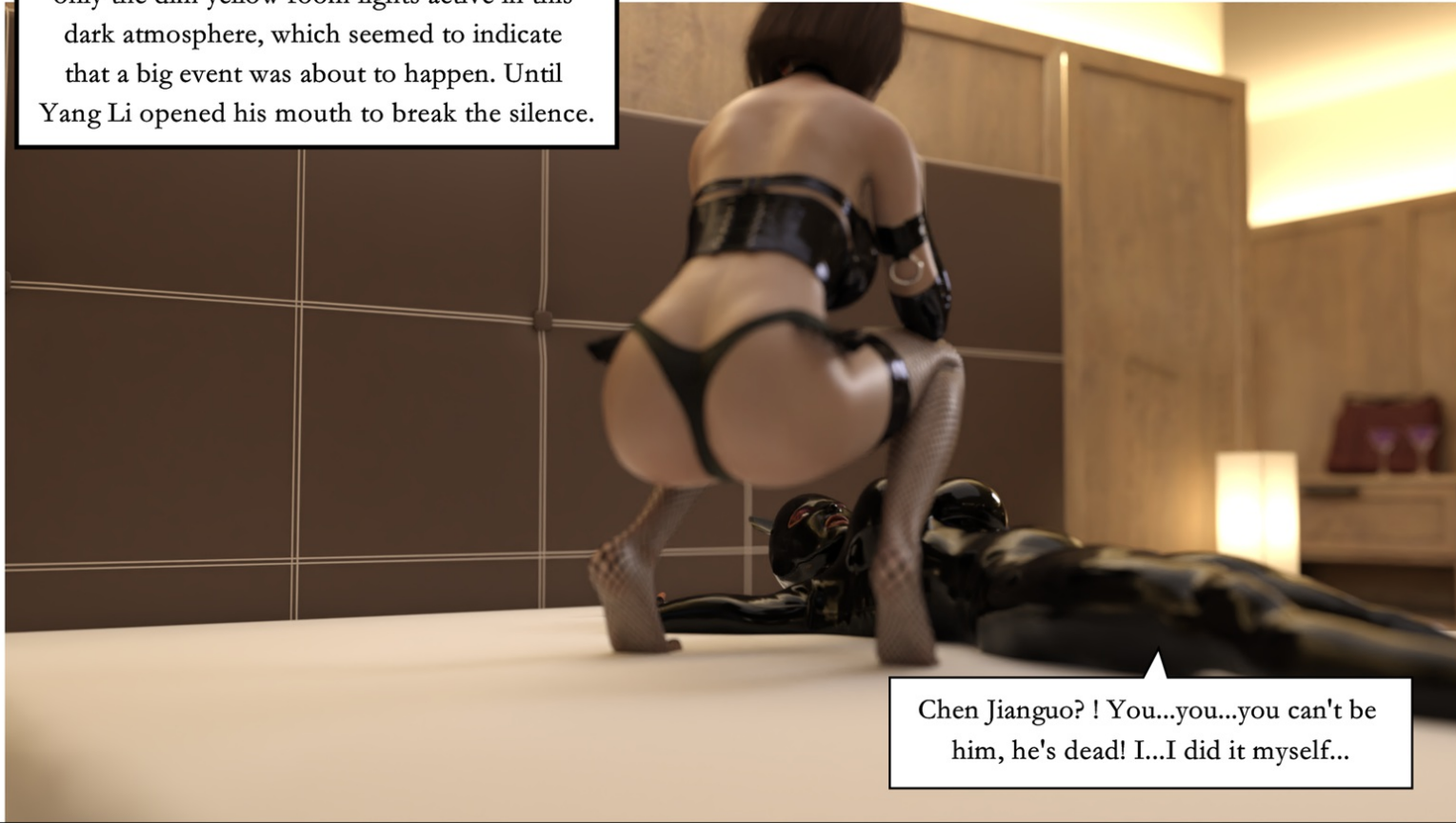
小林緑子
KOBAYASI

*Disclaimer: This story is entirely fictional,
and all characters appearing in it are over eighteen years of age.



Chen Jianguo, this name brings Yang Li's mind back to the years when he first started. In the beginning, for the sake of money and fame, he took on a lot of dirty jobs. It wasn't until he met Siqi and fell in love. Later he stopped taking on all the dirty works for the safety of Siqi, although it was profitable, but it was way too easy to make enemies. However, what really forced him to return to the right path was the regret he never wanted to mention, and it was also his last dirty work.

Yang Li and Chen Linfeng were facing each other in such a dull and depressing situation. The huge suite fell into a dead silence, with only the dim yellow room lights active in this dark atmosphere, which seemed to indicate that a big event was about to happen. Until Yang Li opened his mouth to break the silence.



Chen Jianguo? ! You...you...you can't be him, he's dead! I...I did it myself...

Oh really, you killed him yourself? People have different definitions of death. For me, death may just be just an illusion for you.





Stop the bullshit! And don't be mysterious, either!
You can't be him! He is dead!

Whe the hell are you??

Detective Yang, it seems that when you first started all this, you only focused on collecting money and taking orders, and you were not very good at collecting enemy intelligence.

Since that case, I see your work situation has not been very smooth in recent years. Even your wife complained to me that your income and charm are not as good as before. It is no wonder that she chose to cheat on you. After all, women understand women the best, you see..





At the mention of Siqi, Yang Li immediately glared angrily, trying to kill the person in front of him who was related to his wife with his fierce eyes. The good news is that Yang Li feels that his body is gradually regaining consciousness. If he delays for some more, he may be able to fully recover and take down the person in front of him.



Chen Jianguo...Chen Linfeng.. Could it be that...you...are you Chen Jianguo's son? !

Huh, took you too long to realize that.
Yes, Chen Jianguo is my father.





Too avoid your pursuit all these years,
I changed myself greatly...

Even if he were still alive, he wouldn't be
able to recognize me in state..

Mentioning his father, Chen Linfeng's eyes turned from charming to sad. The once happy childhood life and the sorrow of running away all these years emerged in his mind. He went from a rich second generation with a happy family to a desperado. One can imagine the hatred for Yang Li in his heart.

A pregnant woman wearing a black catsuit is lying on a bed in a bedroom. She is looking down at her belly. In the background, a black cat is lying on the bed. The room has wooden walls and a window with curtains. A speech bubble is present in the upper right corner of the image.

I...I don't know how to explain it to you.
Things were very complicated back then...

Chen Linfeng ignored Yang Li and took out the pistol he had just found from Yang Li. He knew that Yang Li had used this gun to kill his father.



But no matter what, I am guilty for killing your father, I know you just want to shoot me so just do it, if you dare.



Yang Li, Shut your mouth now!

Do you really think I don't dare?

Ok, since you want death that much,
I will satisfy you now.

Do you know how long I've been thinking about putting a gun to your head?



Even though Yang Li had seen things for many times, but when a loaded gun is pointed to his head by his enemy, he felt the fear of death.

A person with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket, is holding a black handgun pointed directly at the camera. The background is a warm, out-of-focus interior with yellow light. The image is framed by a white border.

Wait!

Looking at the black muzzle
of the gun, Yang Li gave in to the fear.

Huh, you have any last words?



Chen Linfeng, I know it is unlikely that I will walk out of this door alive today. I only ask you one thing, do not hurt Siqi and Ruike. I can promise you everything else, I can give you my life. Revenge is something just between you and me. Don't involve any others to this mess.





Don't involve others? Why do you still have the nerve to say such things? My mother and I have been living in a foreign country for so many years. We have been living in fear all day long to avoid the police, doing the most menial jobs without much return, and living like rats. Isn't it all because of you involving others?

But, it would be too easy for you if I just shoot you...

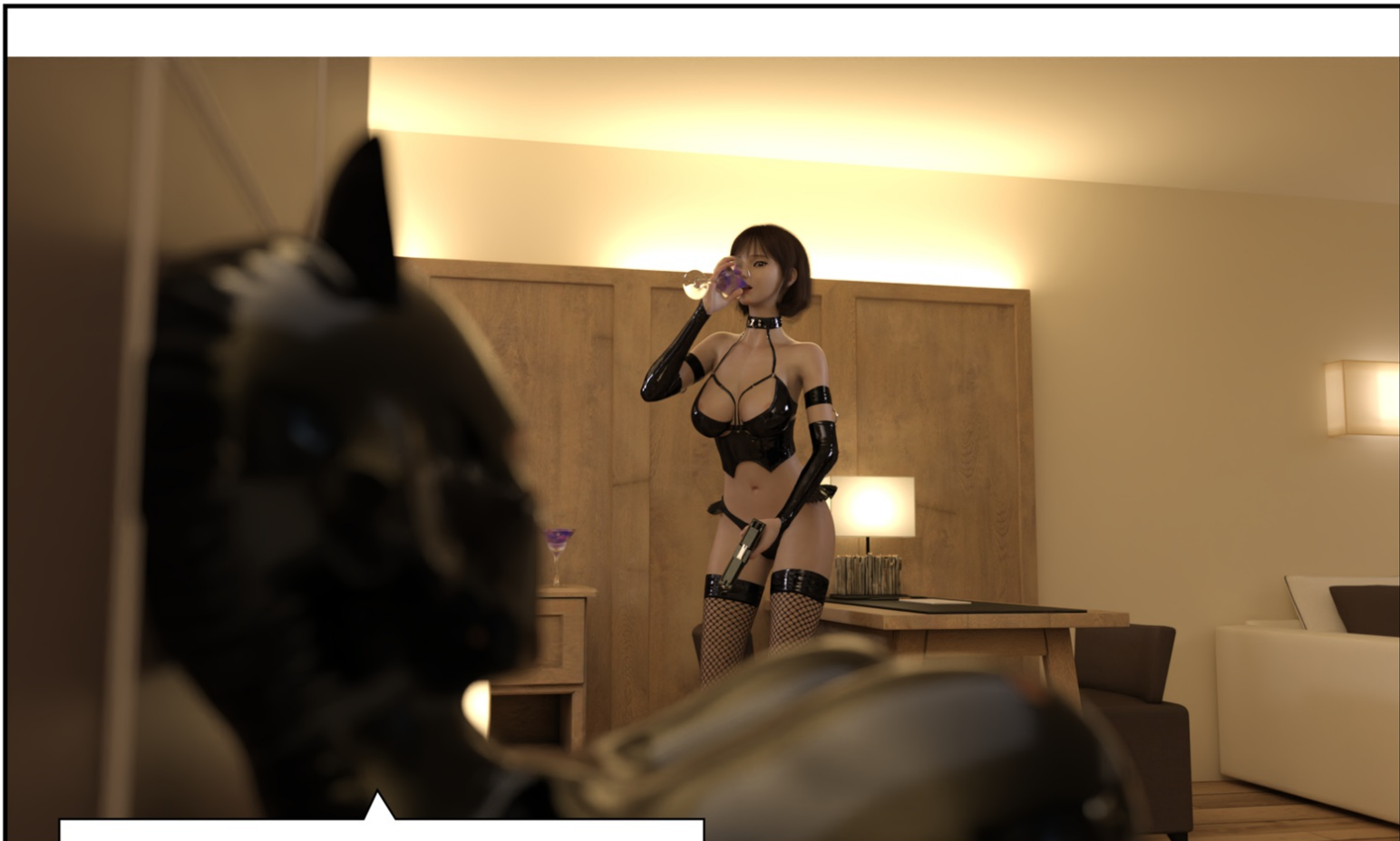


I want you to feel like me, being played,
abandoned, hunted, humiliated, and feel
like life is worse than death!



And meanwhile I will use your
identity to turn your life upside down.





What do you mean by that, what are you drinking?

Chen Linfeng drank all the wine in the glass and licked his lips.



This is the tequila I specially prepared.
The raw materials can only be found in
Mexico during the thunderstorm season.
Siqi likes it very much. But these two
cups are different from the previous ones.

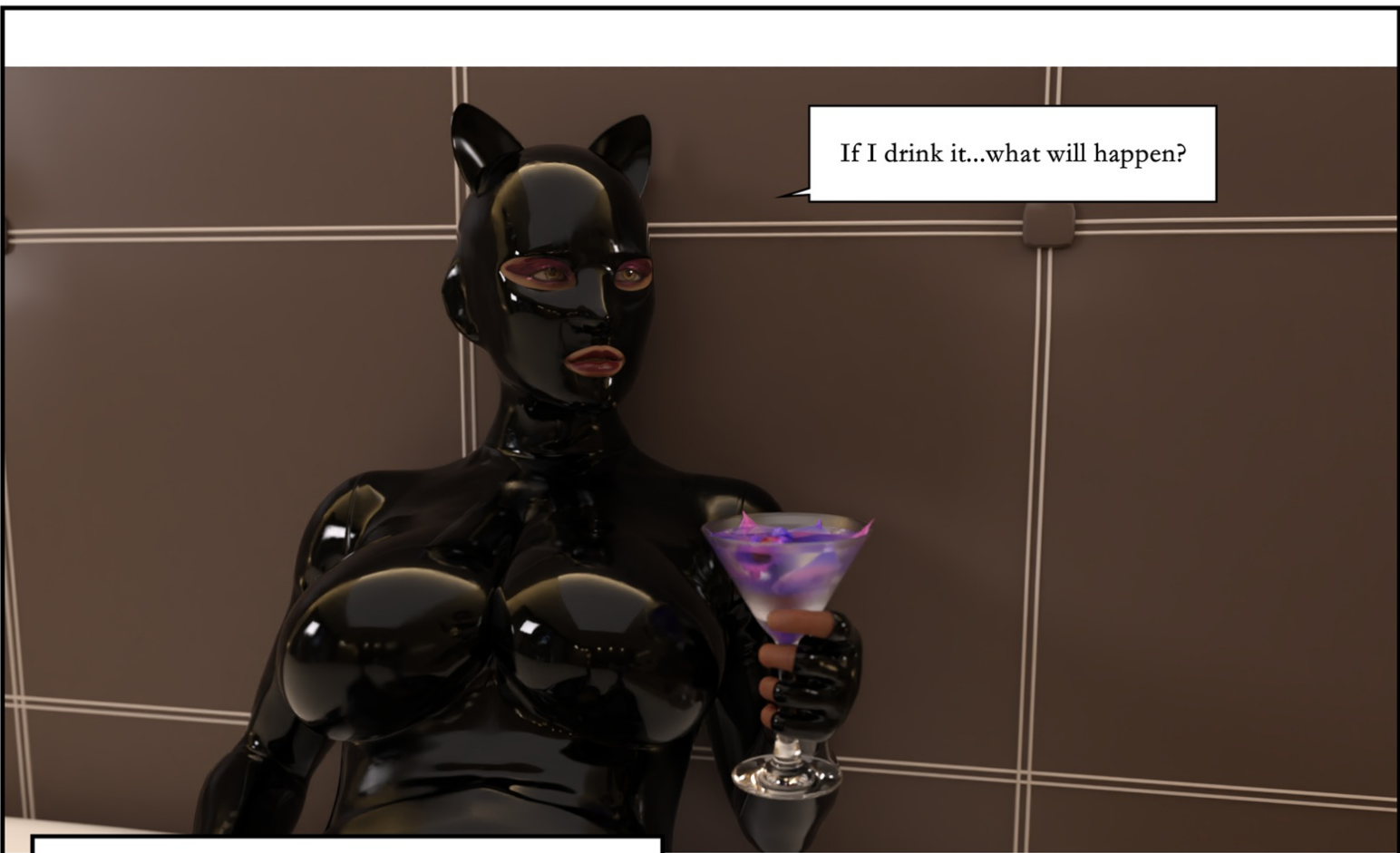




You will know exactly what is different after you drink the cup I prepared for you.



Yang Li took the drink while muttering in his heart. He had just been swallowed a glass of inexplicable liquid, which caused him to switch body with Siqi. The glass of wine in front of him exuded an even weirder smell than before. He couldn't imagine what would happen if he drank it.



If I drink it...what will happen?

Although he knew that the chance of getting an answer was slim, Yang Li couldn't help but ask.

Shut it! Drink if you don't want to have
bullets in your head. You have three seconds!





Forced by Chen Linfeng's power at this moment, Yang Li didn't dare to think too much. No matter what would happen to what he drank, he had to save his life to make a comeback.

Drink, drink it cleanly without
spilling even a drop.



Chen Linfeng, what on earth did you bastard
give me to drink? My body... is so hot and itchy...



You are not the only one who feels hot and itchy now.
Get ready to enjoy your last man's pleasure, Yang Li.



Damn you! What aphrodisiac did you give me again?



Yang Li lowered his head and found that his penis was erect to an unprecedented degree. Even harder than which when he was in his prime.



Taking advantage of his body to regain some consciousness, Yang Li was about to stand up and resist, but when he looked up at Chen Linfeng who was looking at him lovingly in front of him, he was stunned.

You...

Yang, my brother. I'm wet down there, don't you want to come and ravage me hard? Just like you and Sister Siqi did at home?





Facing Chen Linfeng's seduction in front of him, Yang Li's eyes were blurred at the moment. He relaxed his fists involuntarily and reached for the cheeks of the fake woman in front of him.

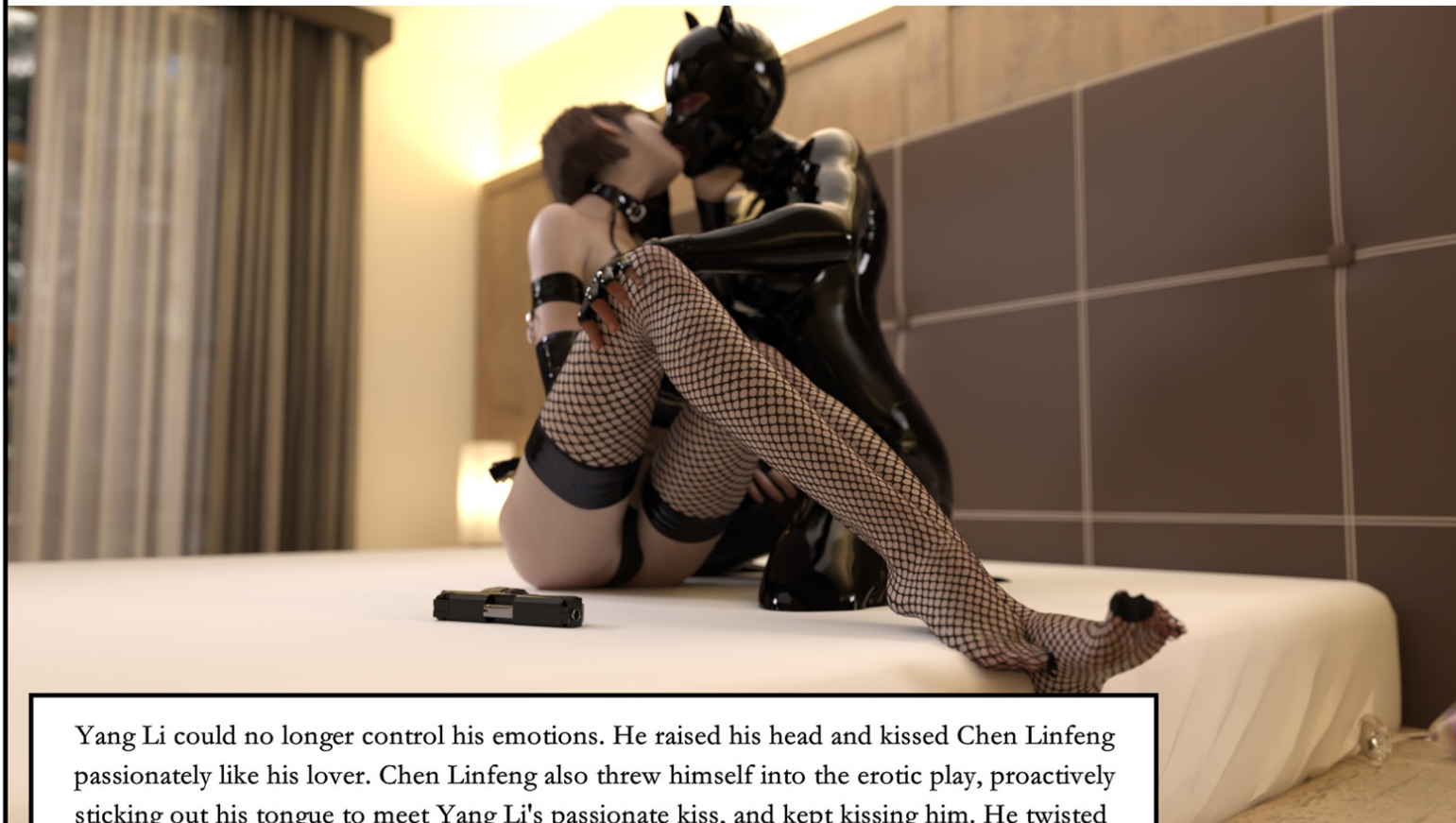


My wife, I want you so much.

Under the influence of the tequila he just drank, Yang Li was so excited that his eyes could no longer focus. In a daze, he couldn't help but think that the fake woman in front of him was Siqi.

My good husband, Siqi wants you too.





Yang Li could no longer control his emotions. He raised his head and kissed Chen Linfeng passionately like his lover. Chen Linfeng also threw himself into the erotic play, proactively sticking out his tongue to meet Yang Li's passionate kiss, and kept kissing him. He twisted his lower body up and down to stroke Yang Li's red and swollen penis.

Enemies or lovers, passion or vendetta,
the past and present are so entangled
that it is impossible to tell them apart
at the moment. But in the eyes of others,
it was just a shemale wearing a rubber suit
having sex with a sexy beauty with a curvy figure.



Maybe Chen Linfeng was under the control of alcohol, or maybe he wanted to get it done quickly. At this time, the muscles of his tight vagina pinched Yang Li's thick manhood, and his waist was twisting rapidly. Yang Li behind him could only gasp for mercy as if begging for mercy.

So tight, my wife, so comfortable.





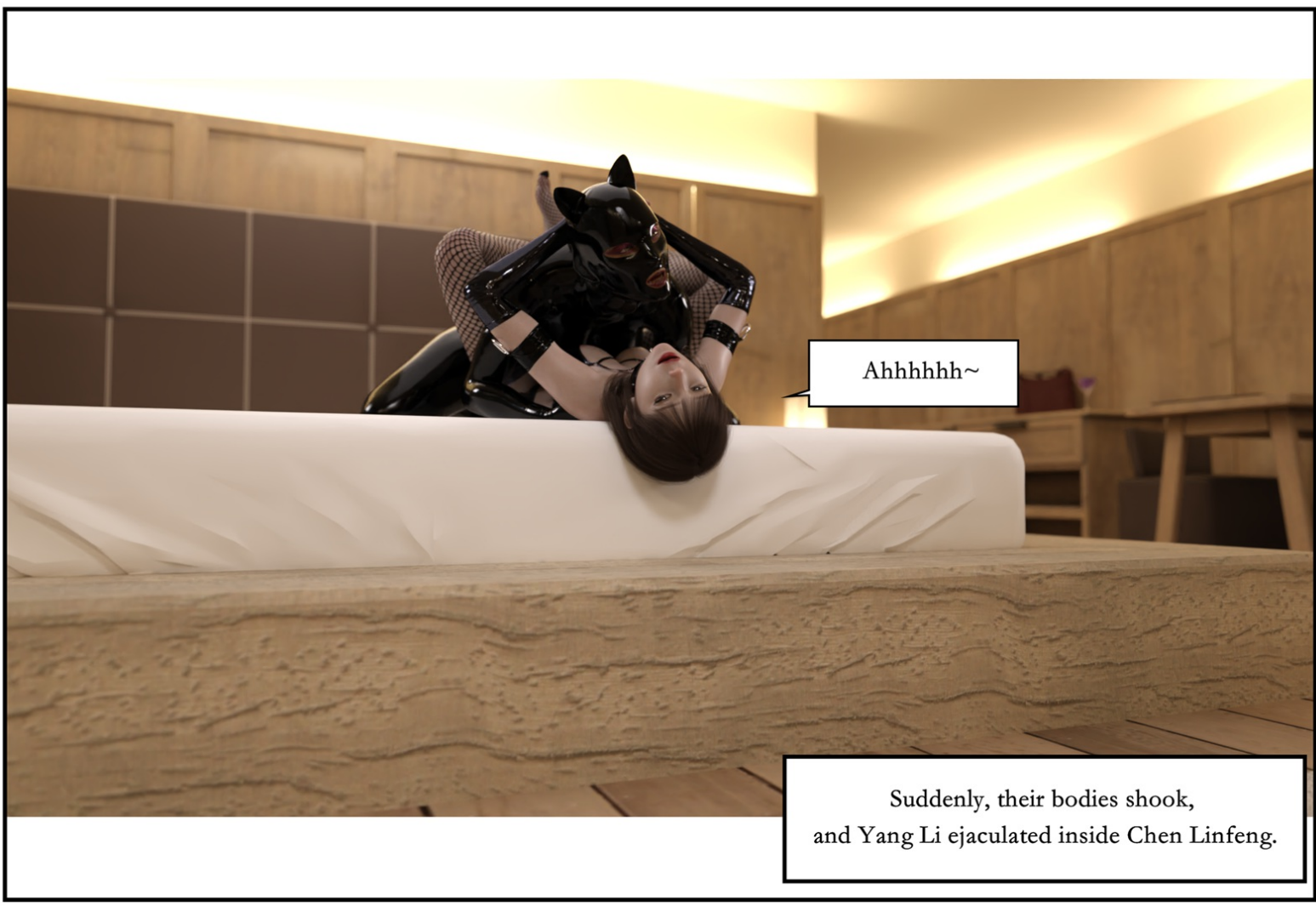
At this moment, Yang Li couldn't tell whether it was heaven or hell. He turned into a male beast which all the desires were never satisfied. He just instinctively used his lower body to attack the hole that could bring him pleasure.

My good husband, use a little more
force and insert it deeper.



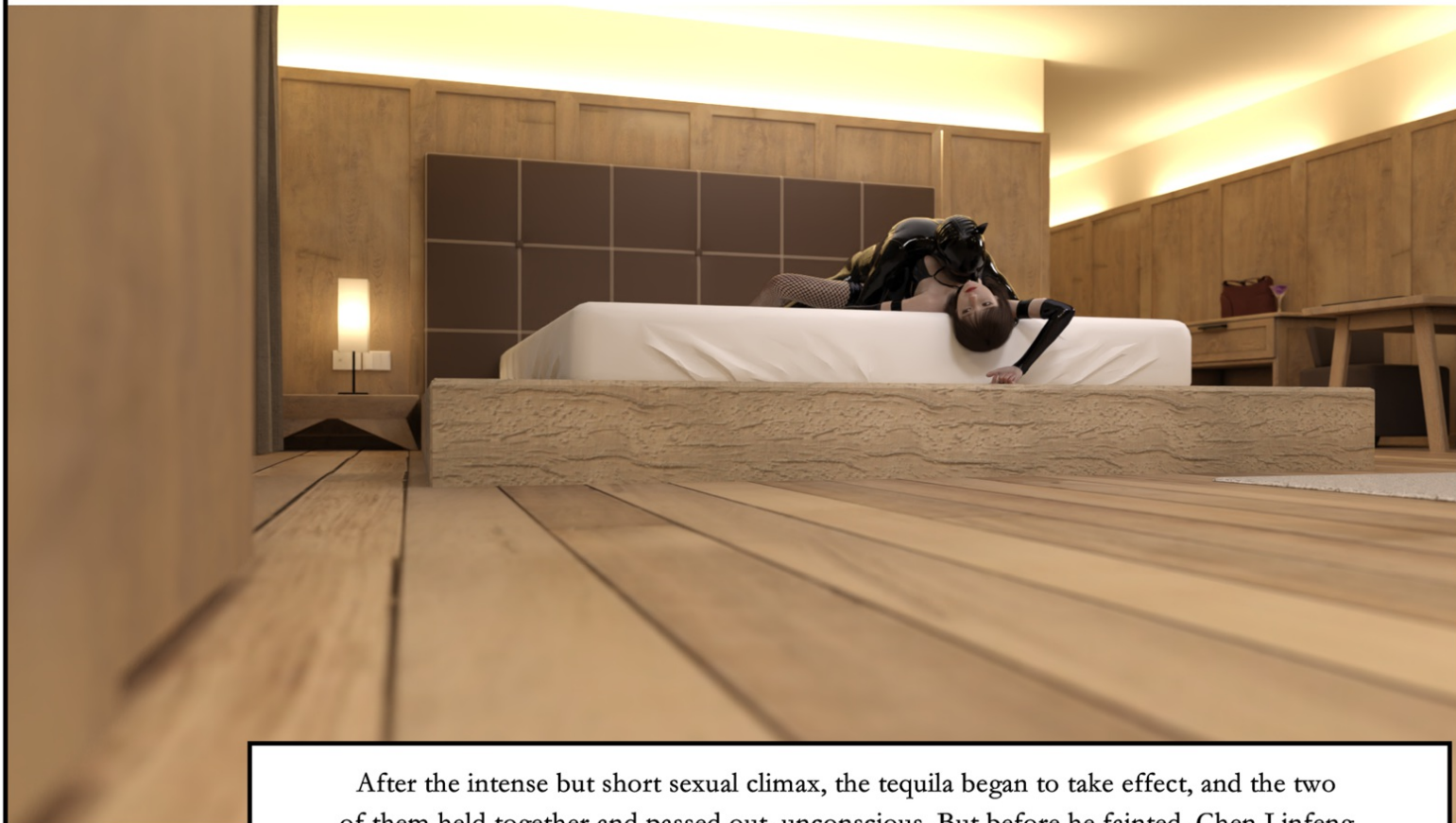


Under the stimulation of Chen Linfeng's words, Yang Li couldn't help but press his lower body against Chen Linfeng's hole, almost as if he was going to penetrate the small opening. Chen Linfeng was aware of this, and with each stroke, he went deeper and deeper, and in conjunction with that, he used his thighs to clamp the sides of Yang Li's buttocks in order to make the thrusting more powerful.



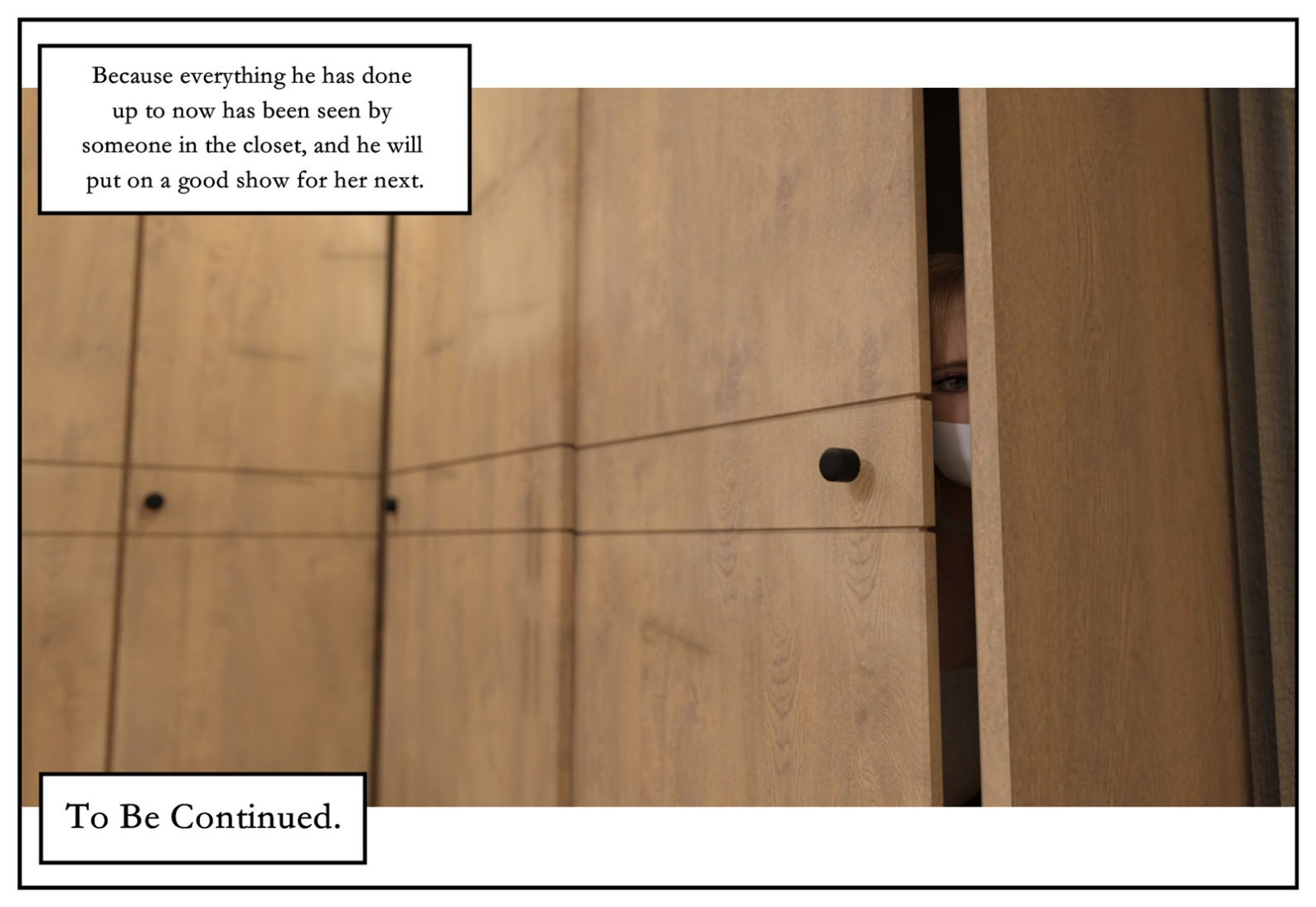
Ahhhhhh~

Suddenly, their bodies shook,
and Yang Li ejaculated inside Chen Linfeng.



After the intense but short sexual climax, the tequila began to take effect, and the two of them held together and passed out, unconscious. But before he fainted, Chen Linfeng couldn't help but look in the direction of the closet and raised the corners of his mouth.

Because everything he has done
up to now has been seen by
someone in the closet, and he will
put on a good show for her next.

A close-up shot of a light-colored wooden closet door with a grid pattern of recessed lines. A person's face is partially visible through a narrow gap between the door panels on the right side. The person has blonde hair and is wearing a white face mask, with only their eyes and part of their nose visible. The lighting is soft and even.

To Be Continued.